

# POLICE TEST 'PERFECT' GAS MASK

## While Doctors Say 'Useless'

IN THE GROUNDS OF HENDON POLICE COLLEGE YESTERDAY, VOLUNTEERS STOOD BESIDE A MOBILE VAN... A CHAMBER OF FEAR.

GAS FLOODED THE INSIDE. One by one they donned the "almost perfect" gas mask on which the Government is spending £870,000 for the civilian population.

The mask is the hope of every British man, woman and child should war break out—and attack come from the air.

At the same moment, fifty miles away in Oxford, the Doctors' Parliament—the annual meeting of the British Medical Association—was saying:—

"THERE IS NO KNOWN DEFENCE AGAINST AIR RAIDS AND THEIR DUE CONSEQUENCES. ANY PROTECTIVE MEASURES AGAINST CHEMICAL WARFARE ARE INADEQUATE."

Mr. A. T. Jones, South Wales, told the silent conference:—

### Stop Gas Itself

"I want to quote the report of a Red Cross instructor. It said: 'We learned how a spark of mustard gas only a millimetre in size may cause a blister the size of a threepenny bit on the skin, and how by the time the effect appears it is too late to do anything.'"

Only one voice was raised in hope; Dr. Woodroffe said: "I know for a fact that our British respirator is 100 per cent. protection against any gas that can be used in war."

And the doctors' official protective method was voiced in a resolution:—

"That this meeting condemns unreservedly the use of poison gas in warfare as inhuman in its results and degrading to civilisation, and relies upon the Council to do everything in its power with a view to securing the co-operation of the medical profession in all countries in order to prohibit the use of poison gas."

Dr. Jones had told them:—

"We may say that the politicians are failing. It is up to the scientists of the world to take the question up and to say courageously that this sort of thing shall not be done."

Meanwhile, gas-masks, to be sold for less than 10s. each, are now being mass-produced by factories in England.

And developments and experiments are being made by the research experts to construct a complete gas-proof pram, which will enable babies to be saved in the event of an attack.



A girl wearing for yesterday's demonstration one of the gas masks to be distributed to civilians.

## MINISTER TO MARRY NURSE HE MET WHILE IN HOSPITAL

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

GREENFORD, Middlesex, Friday.

A BAPTIST minister, convalescing in a hospital after he had sacrificed a portion of his skin to aid the recovery of a fellow-minister's wife, fell in love with his nurse.

She was a Baptist, too, and they are to be married at Stony Stratford (Bucks) on July 29. The minister is the Rev. F. C. Minard Perkins, pastor of Greenford Free Church, and his bride Miss Doreen Roberts, of Bridge House, Deansdangar (Northants).

Eighteen months ago, Mr. Perkins, then stationed at Marlow, offered his skin to be grafted on to Mrs. Cross, wife of the Rev. L. C. Cross, of Erith, whose arm and shoulder had been badly burned in an accident.

### 10 Days in Hospital

"I was in the Royal Bucks Hospital, Aylesbury, for ten days," Mr. Perkins told me.

"My nurse was Miss Roberts, and she cheered me up considerably. We found our interests were similar and I corresponded with her after leaving."

"When I moved here a year ago, Miss Roberts secured a post at the Harrow Hospital."

"I've warned her about the troubles of a minister's wife, but she is interested in the work, particularly among young people."

Mr. Perkins is thirty-five and refuses to wear clerical garb.

## JELlicoe's REPLY TO HIS CRITICS

"Jellicoe's tactics were wrong!"... "Jutland was a failure!"... So spoke the critics after the memorable North Sea battle.

AND, ever since, Jutland has been the subject of heated debate between both naval experts and laymen—the controversy surrounding it has made that battle the "Passchendaele of the Seas."

To-morrow, in the "Sunday Pictorial," Jellicoe replies to his critics. The second instalment of "Jellicoe of Scapa"—extracts from Sir Reginald Bacon's biography of the great Admiral—provides, in some of Jellicoe's own words, and in its review of the historic events of Jutland, a vindication of the tactics employed.

This inside story which the Sunday Pictorial will present is sure to create interest as tremendous as did its previous publication of the truth about Passchendaele in the Haig Diaries.

### Best for Australia

"Jellicoe of Scapa" is a Sunday Pictorial exclusive. Others in to-morrow's issue are:—

J. C. White, Somerset and England cricketer, on "The Best Men for Australia," Filson Young on his "First Solo Flight," an article that will delight those who have never been in a plane as well as the air-minded.

Helen Burke, famous "Home and Fashion" expert, on "Furnishing the Country Cottage of Your Dreams."

Whatever you look for in a newspaper, you'll find it in the Sunday Pictorial, the paper that caters for all tastes.

If you have not already done so, place an order for to-morrow's issue right away.

## HERE'S THE 8's NINTH MAN



Every team has to have a reserve, and this is Barbara, "ninth man" of the "Daily Mirror" Eight, the famous physical culture girls now making a 4,000-mile tour of English and Welsh resorts—with their popular display. And here is—

### WHERE TO SEE THE "EIGHT"

TO-DAY.—11 a.m. and 3 p.m., Wellington Pier Gardens, Gt. Yarmouth; 7.15 p.m., Gorleston Beach Gardens.

MONDAY.—11 a.m., Promenade, opposite Pier Gates, Cromer.

JULY 21.—Skegness.

JULY 22.—Cleethorpes and Doncaster.

JULY 23.—Bridlington.

JULY 24.—Filey and Scarborough.



WORN-OUT BY HOUSEWORK?



NERVY AND RUN-DOWN?

## YOU NEED A TONIC!

IF you feel weak and listless and over-tired at this time of year, it's no wonder. Under modern conditions of living you get below par, you become not really well. Weakened by the damp, cold winter you seldom get, even in summer, enough sunshine to give you back your lost health, energy and vitality.

### Avoid artificial "tonics"

What you need is a tonic. But it's no use taking artificial "tonics" that lift you up for a short time and then let you down again. You need something that will really build up your winter-weakened blood and nerve-cells.

Don't worry—there is one tonic specially prepared from a famous doctor's prescription

to help you at this difficult time of year—and that tonic is Hall's Wine. You can actually feel Hall's Wine pouring new strength into your blood within thirty seconds after taking.

And this good effect is LASTING. You feel better and look better. Your work seems easy, and the whole world looks bright again!

### Follow doctors' advice

Do what doctors and nurses everywhere tell their patients to do—take Hall's Wine two or three times a day. Start to-day—you'll notice an amazing difference at once in the way you feel! Insist on Hall's Wine—no other tonic has exactly the same effect—both quick and lasting.

## HALL'S WINE

THE TONIC THAT DOES YOU GOOD IN THIRTY SECONDS

At Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists. Large bottle, 5/6, smaller size, 3/3. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.



## Lash for 27-Year-Old Bigamist



Problem picture. The Mayor of Tottenham (Alderman A. E. Jay) holding two prize-winners in the Grand Baby Show held yesterday in the course of Tottenham's carnival week. One of the two won first prize in the under-six-months class. Which? The one calm and collected? Wrong. It's the tearful chap.

"This is about the worst case of its kind that I have tried," said the Recorder, Sir Holman Gregory, K.C., at the Old Bailey yesterday, when he sentenced a man to three years' penal servitude and directed that he should receive eighteen strokes of the cat.

THE man was John Peverill, twenty-seven, a decorator, who pleaded guilty to a charge of bigamy and was found guilty of living on the immoral earnings of his bigamous wife.

Mr. E. Clarke, prosecuting, said Peverill was married in 1929, and compelled his wife to lead an immoral life.

In the same year he was sentenced to six months' hard labour for this offence.

He went through a form of marriage with another woman, saying that he was a bachelor, and had been living on her immoral earnings since 1933.

Both women, who came from Wales, were perfectly respectable before they met Peverill. Detective-Sergeant Nixon said that Peverill sold up the home which his bigamous wife provided, and then deserted her. He was living with another woman at the time of his arrest.